

LOYOLA GRADS BANQUET AT BELVEDERE

JUDGE OFFUTT SPEAKS

Toastmaster Slingluff, '29, Introduces Other Eminent Alumni

In an atmosphere which sparkled with the heartiness and conviviality of old friends getting together the Loyola College Alumni, two hundred strong, with many honored guests, banqueted at the Hotel Belvedere, Monday evening, February 21. It was the first Alumni dinner held in fifteen years.

Judge T. Scott Offutt Speaks

The main speaker for the evening was the Honorable T. Scott Offutt, Chief Judge 3rd Judicial Circuit and Judge of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, who spoke on Law and Liberty. In a stirring defense of the Constitution the jurist declared that the greatest blessing of man is a "stable government, where the great laws which the experience of the ages has taught us are essential to human happiness are supreme, and where the supremacy of the law rests upon the unshakable will of the people to preserve it at any cost, for only under such a government can there be liberty of conscience or security of person or of property."

Representatives From '91 to '38 Present

The grads, who were grouped at tables marked by the year of their respective classes, ranging from '91 to '38, were called to order by toastmaster Robert L. Slingluff, Jr., '29, after which the meal was begun, following the blessing pronounced by Rev. Joseph Canning, S.J., President of the College.

When the diners had disposed of the dictates of the menu to the accompaniment of sweet music, J. Stanilaus Cook, President of the association, thanked the committees for their splendid job on the arrangements and read letters from Archbishop Curley and Bishop McNamara expressing their regrets of their absence due to previous engagements.

Father Love Talks

Following Mr. Cook, Rev. Thomas Love, S.J., moderator of the Alumni organization, extended a cordial welcome to the members and distinguished guests and expressed a wish that "the first banquet

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Bellarmino Society in Debate at Hopkins

Princeton Listed As Next Opponent On Scheduled Northern Tour

On Thursday, February 24, Edwin Gehring, '38, and Carroll O'Neill, '39, representing Loyola's Bellarmino Debating Society, met a team from the Johns Hopkins Debate Council, at Gilman Hall, on the campus of the neighboring university. The question under discussion was this year's Pi Kappa Delta topic, "Resolved: That the National Labor Relations Board be empowered to enforce arbitration of all industrial labor disputes." The Loyolans upheld the negative.

Debate Lively

The debate, although a non-decision contest, was lively and interesting. After the speakers had concluded their rebuttals, the discussion was thrown open to the house, and a spirited exchange of views on the subject continued for some time from the floor.

Princeton Next

Princeton is Loyola's next opponent in a forensic encounter. A Bellarmino team (Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

CHEMISTS HEAR DR. INSLEY

Lectures On Portland Cement With Micro Slides

With Doctor Herbert I. Insley, Ph.D., from the National Bureau of Standards as guest speaker, the Chemists Club had a capacity audience for their lecture Monday, February 14. Dr. Insley's topic was "The Structure of Portland Cement." Illustrated by slides of two dimensional graphs, and models of the three dimensional ones, the lecture made clear what would otherwise have been a very complicated subject.

Explains Boulder Dam Construction

Dr. Insley explained by way of illustration, how the problems encountered in the construction of Boulder Dam were solved by composition graphs similar to the ones presented. Another item of interest was the micro slides of cement structure. In these slides, he exhibited and identified crystals of the various compounds, thus giving the members of the Chemists Club a clear, composite picture of Portland cement construction.



"Any sign o' that copper, guv'nor?"



"These are for Sammy."

NEWS BRIEFS

As guest lecturer at Johns Hopkins, Rev. R. B. Schmitt, S.J., gave a lecture which showed the accuracy and minuteness of micro-analytical chemistry. The lecture was profusely illustrated with micro slides and polarized micro slides.

* * *

Mr. L. Edward Hooper will talk before the Mendel Club today, discussing "Disease, its Cause and its Prevention."

* * *

The monthly "Bulletin of the American Association of Jesuit Scientists" published in its last issue contributions from Rev. Joseph F. Beglan, S.J., and Rev. R. B. Schmitt, S.J.

* * *

On Tuesday evening, March 8, the Green and Gray glee club will give an evening of music at St. Peter's hall in the city.

* * *

Attention is called to the Rev. Joseph J. Ayd's very scholarly article on the much discussed topic of "Sterilization" which recently appeared on the editorial page of the *Evening Sun*.

* * *

During the past week Rev. Father Rooney, S.J., General Prefect of Studies for the New York-Maryland province, visited the various classes at Loyola

* * *

All students are invited to offer their contributions for (Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

"Dr. Clitterhouse" A Big Hit



"Well, I've priced 'em."

GLEE CLUB FEDERATION TO BE GUESTS OF COLLEGE CLUB

First Public Concert Will Be Given In Gymnasium On March 16

The newly organized Associated Glee Clubs of Baltimore, of which the Loyola College Glee Club is a member, will meet in the college gymnasium as guests of the college singers, to present an informal song recital, March 16 at 8 P.M.

The Federation as at present constituted consists of nine Glee organizations who form the Founder clubs of the association. The singers will number approximately two hundred and fifty. This will be their second gathering after their initial meeting at St. Paul's Guild house January 31. Though only the members of the clubs were then assembled, without an audience, the evening proved to be a most enjoyable one. On the present occasion the friends of Loyola and of the various members of the visiting clubs are invited to attend and enjoy an evening of song.

The Program

The program will consist of the following interesting numbers to be sung by the glee club ensemble: A Hymn of Thanksgiving; The Winter Song; Sweet and Low; John Peel; Sylvia; Swing Along, all excellent and well known glee numbers. Between the mass choruses various individual clubs will render their favorite selections. The program will close with "The Lost Chord" by the assembled harmonizers under the baton of Mr. Cervais, director of the B. and O. club, which will be represented at the recital by about eight-five members.

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Mask And Rapier Play To Large Audiences In Le Clerc Hall

McCLURE IN TITLE ROLE

Cast And Director Praised For Splendid Performance

The Mask and Rapier Players opened their production of Barré Lyndon's "The Amazing Doctor Clitterhouse" last Saturday night before a large audience, in Le Clerc Hall, at Notre Dame College. Edward McClure took the role of the crazed doctor who, obsessed with the idea of criminal research, neglected his fashionable London practice to become by night the Master Mind of a band of thieves. All goes well until Clitterhouse, his notes on criminal activities nearly completed, tries to drop out of the picture. At this point, Benny Kellerman, a "fence," played by Ned Stevenson, discovers the Doctor's identity and resorts to blackmail to make Clitterhouse continue in crime. His hand forced, Clitterhouse resolves on murder, kills Kellerman, and is finally apprehended by Scotland Yard. Pronounced insane, the doctor submits quietly to the police, thinking only of his notes, which he leaves for publication to his assistant, Dr. Masters, played by Charles Gellner.

The Cast

Mr. McClure gave an excellent portrayal of the suave, soft-spoken doctor, sustaining throughout the entire play, without a lapse, the difficult role which he had assumed. Never ruffled, Mr. McClure was in complete command of the situation from beginning to end.

More Orchids

Sharing the laurels with Mr. McClure, were Edward Reddy, Ned Stevenson and George Smith. Mr. Reddy gave a lively performance as Pal Green, and was responsible for many of the laughs of the evening. In the role of the hard boiled Benny Kellerman, Ned Stevenson completely submerged himself, displaying just the proper restraint in a part that might easily have been overdone. George Smith, as Oakie Oakes, though a novice in dramatics, turned in a creditable and thoroughly enjoyable performance.

Settings as Good as Acting
Frederick C. Aumann, Jr., Jere J. Santry, and John B. Thompson were responsible

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THE GREYHOUND

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A Night of Song

A cordial invitation is extended the students, their parents, alumni and friends, to attend the second assembly of the newly organized Associated Glee Clubs of Baltimore at Evergreen, March 16, with the Loyola harmonizers as hosts.

A musical program, aimed to suit the tastes of all, has been prepared, which includes selections by the assembled choristers and songs by individual clubs. In as much as this is a novel undertaking in Loyola extra-curricular activity, as well as unusual and interesting musical entertainment, it is hoped that we may make the visiting singers feel at home with a large and appreciative audience.

Poetry Contest

A challenge is presented to all Loyola bards by J. Preston McNeal, an alumnus, who generously announced that he will donate prizes to be awarded the students writing the best poems in the opinion of the judges of the Poetry contest. The competition begins now and any poem which is offered for publication in THE GREYHOUND before April 15, or which has appeared during this term in the school publication, is eligible for an award.

Last year a similar contest brought out a great deal of latent talent. With the advent of spring near at hand—the great awakener of the Muse—and the added incentive of winning a prize, we consider it a splendid opportunity to cooperate with a liberal proposition and try a round with the leaping anapest or graceful dactyl.

Hollywood and Culture

Whether we like to admit it or not, the Hollywood outpourings are running a close race with the air waves as the most powerful contributors to the national culture by their influence on the youth as well as the adult populace in America today. It is too bad the screen is doing such a poor job.

If you can pick twelve productions a year from the annual stream of celluloid spaghetti that would be worth saving for future generations to view, it would be an exceptional season for the cinema corporations. The usual fare offered for the avid consumption of the public can be generally classified as the child star pictures, the musical extravaganzas, the limping comedies and the juvenile, almost dead, westerns. Personalities and spectacle continue to force plot and the dramatic art into the background. Once in a while a classic picture will appear and be justly acclaimed and appreciated. But the ratio is sadly out of proportion. The result is that the good effect of one uplifting show is nullified by an avalanche of Hollywood bunk.

Perhaps most people never realize how great an effect a movie can have on an audience, nor consider that crowds of similar proportions are viewing the same show in nearly all cities of any size throughout the United States. The screen should not wreck the ideals of intelligence and morals, but should be the chief means of elevating the citizens. The recent purge of the movies, manipulated by the box-office boycott, should prove that the entire screen industry depends on the public's quarters and dimes. If we cannot have more pictures of the four-star variety, at least we ought to be able to eliminate the worthless productions. When the magnates realize that it is better to produce one excellent picture in the place of ten "ham-starring shows," everyone will profit.

Along The Lane

BY GEORGE SMITH

Now that I am a full-fledged columnist, it seems only proper that I have a band leader to feud with. This column is prepared to consider applications from any band leaders that exist in the College. Of course, certain specifications must be met. Applicants need not be literate, nor articulate, but must be under 125 pounds in weight and extremely timid.

Sport news: Sharpshooter Stevenson was on the rampage again last week with his paper pellets and deadly rubber band. His unerring aim has made him a positive menace, yet he bears his honors lightly. His greatest achievement to date was the winging on the cabbage of Sam Powers by a beautiful shot from a difficult angle that carried some five full rows of a lecture room. When pressed for a statement, Samuel said with great effort: "I can give no explanation for this unprecedented and uncalled-for attack. Mr. Stevenson, or 'Meat-Ball,' as the frivolous so crassly hail him, will undoubtedly hear from my attorney in the near future."

Down Beat: The short hairs were shagging and the long hairs were wagging last week when "Satchmo" Joe Connor and "Slip Horn" George Mantz sat in with "Teddy" Scavone for a jam session that was a real crowd drawer. Joe hit a string of torrid licks, and George held on for dear life and managed to finish even with him, although apoplexy almost claimed him as its own in the process. "Way to go, George," said Joe. "I didn't know you could play 'White Heat!'" "Gee, White Heat," gasped the perspiring George in frank amazement. "Is that what we were playing?"

The Liberal Arts: You may not have heard about the young high school professor in town who recently viewed the movie "You're a Sweetheart" with several of his colleagues. Quite a bit of the cinema's footage is devoted to Miss Alice Faye singing a song about "The Murder of Maggie by Minnie Swing," in which Miss Faye manipulates her very obvious charms in apt illustration of the lyrics. After regarding this spectacle for some time, the hero of this item enthusiastically cried, "Look, it's all in iambics."—I quite agree with you, reader. How heroically mental of him!

Lavender and Old Lace: I will never understand why he threw me out. I mean the superintendent of a factory at which I applied for a job the summer of my Freshman year. "Nothing doing," he growled. "I haven't got enough work for the men I've got now." "Aw, come on," I countered nimbly, "I won't work hard."

Cold Spring Murmurings

BY NED STEVENSON

The landlord's question makes us weary—

"What about the rent?"

But far more vexing is the query—

"What are you doing for Lent?"

* * *

The year before last we gave up Hershey bars *without* almonds. Last year we gave up Hershey bars *with* almonds. This year we intend to shoot the works and give up Hershey bars. (The sweet things!)

* * *

The Outdoor Life show held indoors at the Fifth Regiment Armory was such a huge success that plans are underway for an outdoor "Indoor Life" show. We feel, however, there is little space for such a venture in Baltimore outside of the inside of the Fifth Regiment Armory.

* * *

Incidentally, for more than fifty years now Baltimore has *not* had a municipal dirigible hangar!

* * *

Bather: There is a pretty girl and an old man crying for help.

Guard: You go in after the girl—I'll save the old man.

* * *

*Jingle, jingle, silvery bell,
Where have I heard your schmaltzy knell?
From an old cathedral's towering spire,
In a rustic chapel in Worcestershire—
Or on a fire truck?*

* * *

"I WAS DRIVEN TO DRINK—"

A College Student Tells All

My first beer was not the result of a great thirst, but of a great disappointment. I met her in Union Station. I smiled. She smiled back at me and got on the train for Philadelphia (of all places!).

It was too much! Blindly I rushed from the horrid place, my feet making a scraping noise on the platform as I crushed the grains of salt left high and dry by fickle, farewell tears. "Where shall I find a more abundant life," I cried in despair. "Here," said a boy, thrusting a copy into my hand. I paused long enough to stuff it down his slippery throat.

Interrupted but unswerved from my grim determination, I hailed a cab. "Take me to a beer joint," I ordered. "I'm sorry, sir," the driver said sadly, "I'm new at this job—I don't know any beer joints." "Well," I snapped, "once around the park then—don't tell me you don't know any parks!" He seen I had him.

Well, to make a short story—I finally found myself in the presence of beer. "What'll you have?" asked the M. C. (Master of Coils).

"Beer for me and whiskey for the lady."

"What lady?" he growled with a bounce in his voice. I looked down and sure enough the thing on my arm was an umbrella, not a lady. "Of course," I cried. "How utterly too too of me, wasn't it?" To cover my embarrassment I inflated the umbrella. This was a mistake. To cover the mistake I opened and closed the umbrella three or four times in rapid succession. "Practicing for the rainy season," I explained rather lamely. The bartender looked dubious, but by this time I looked bilious—so we were even.

"Well, what about my beer," I asked impatiently. Unfortunately my voice cracked. I felt the barkeep's burning gaze on my face. To my utter confusion I realized he was estimating my age via the beard route. I felt nude. Quickly I beetled my brows (I have rather nice brows, you know, though a bit on the heavy side). This turned the tide in my favor, but as the bartender reached for a clean glass I thought I detected a slight shrug of his left shoulder. Fascinated I watched him fondle the sparkling glass in his fat hand, then to my consternation with a fell swoop he plunged the glass into a vat of dirty water—and I mean dirty water.

"Do you do that to all your glasses?" I asked.

"Yeah," he replied. "It's a precaution we always take."

"Ever change the water?"

"No. Just add a little now and then. Same principle as goldfish."

At this outrageous, though rather pertinent, comparison my spirit rebelled and all my nobler instincts reasserted themselves. The vision of that smile which had beamed on me in Union Station rose up to plague me with remorse and a realization of the irony of my situation. "O Helen," I cried with the Greek poet. "O Helen, thy name spells destruction!" With this I guiltily gulped my beer and rushed from the premises, resolved never again to darken those doors—until I graduate.

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

WORDS AND THOUGHTS

*When fear and love and duty call,
Our words are very futile things;
Their voices are as sadly mute
As violins with broken strings.*

*Yet if our inner thoughts could speak,
We'd hear a sound distinctly clear
As tinkling crystals in a breeze,
Expressing duty, love and fear.*

SAMUEL J. POWERS

THE PILFERER

*My wellspring of song is dead,
My voice is mute as a stone;
My thoughts are freighted with lead—
For I am alone.*

*You pilfered them all away
With words of living tone;
You had your holiday—
And left me alone.*

CHARLES R. GELLNER.

THE NIGHT RIDER

*In country lanes, when spectral shadows loom
And pearly mists descend—as still
As fleeting rabbits' feet on sodden turf—
The hooded rider, Night, is on the hill.*

*Then in a flash he tips his somber hood,
And moonlight splashes down the shady lanes;
A silver rider on steed silver-shod—
Night, glistening in armor, holds the reins.*

SAMUEL J. POWERS.

MR. CARNEGIE AND SOCRATES

There were not a few of us who were deeply shocked at Mr. Dale Carnegie's recent pronouncement on the value of the classics. "Latin and Greek are the most useless subjects that could possibly be included in the modern college curriculum" said the Y.M.C.A.'s greatest gift to American education. The language of Horace and Demosthenes have, in Mr. Carnegie's none-too-humble opinion, fallen pretty low, and that is what we lovers of the classics felt most acutely. For we once believed that Mr. Carnegie was one of us, and gloried in the fact that a literary figure great enough to sell half a million of his books at \$2.98 apiece could be found among our ranks.

I had gotten the impression (mistaken I now admit) that our famous friend-maker and people-influencer was a classicist at heart when I read that chapter on Socrates in Mr. Carnegie's best seller. He maintained, you will remember, that the old Greek was just brimming over with personality and, had he lived in a more advanced and civilized era, would undoubtedly have made a dandy bond salesman or washing machine peddler. Mr. Carnegie even hinted that Socrates could teach our age a lot, and that is quite an admission, coming from Mr. Carnegie.

Yet, as I read that chapter in *How To Win Friends and Influence People* I was troubled constantly by a thought that rose like a spectre out of my dismal, benighted past—more precisely from out of that five year period of my career that I wasted (as friend Carnegie would have it) in the study of Greek. Sometime during those years I discovered that Socrates could count his friends on his fingers of one hand and managed to "influence" the Athenians into giving him a hemlock cocktail. I think Mr. Carnegie's idea on the classics is all wrong, even when you look at the question from his own point of view. Mr. Carnegie wants "results." He is about as practical a man as you'd want to find, and yet he can't recognize the practical value a little excursion a bit deeper into the classics might have held for him. He might at least have discovered that testimonials on the value of a course in personality building and salesmanship are about as worthless as any he could offer. If he can't promise anything better than Socrates' fate, I'm pretty much afraid that his course is, to put it bluntly, a flop, even if Mr. Carnegie is the greatest man who ever taught public speaking at a Y.M.C.A. night school.

WILLIAM W. MAHONEY.

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LOYOLA HOPKINS DEBATE

Princeton Next On Schedule For Debate On N.L.R.B.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) will journey to the New Jersey institution on March 19, to argue the N.L.R.B. question with members of the American Whig Ciosophical Society, the Princeton debating organization.

Tour Planned

A tour of New York and New England is on the debaters' schedule for late in April. New York University, Massachusetts State, American International College and Boston College will be Loyola's opponents during that trip. Among the teams to visit Evergreen in the near future are Columbia, Villanova, Boston College, Massachusetts State and American International. Arrangements are under way to enter a team representing Loyola in a debating elimination tournament for Maryland college teams which will be held over Station W.C.B. M. the latter part of this month.

Alumni Doings

J. H. BAUMGARTNER, JR.

The Loyola Alumni Luncheon Club will hold the second meeting of the present year on Tuesday, March 15 at 12:30 p.m., in Marty's, on Fayette Street. Mr. Frank Horrigan, Chairman of the committee in charge, promises to provide an interesting speaker.

During the month of February two members of the Alumni returned to their Alma Mater to speak to the student body at meetings of the College Sodality. On February 8, "Chick" Cichelli, '36, told the Sodality of the invaluable benefits he has derived from the courses he took at Loyola. He showed how such subjects as English, Philosophy and History assist him in his present work at Hopkins Engineering School. The second speaker was R. Lee Slingsluff, of the class of '29, who spoke before the Sodality on February 16. Mr. Slingsluff, who brought with him Colonel Ober, Commander of the 110th at Pikesville, urged the students to organize a unit of the guard.

Preparations are being made for the Annual Alumni Communion Breakfast, to be held at the College on the first Sunday of May. The executive committee are also planning some very novel and interesting features for the induction of the class of 1938 at the end of the school year.

To the members of the class of 1937, especially, we announce the engagement of their buddy, Frank Keidel, to Miss Phyllis Petticord. The marriage will take place in the near future.

(Continued in next column)

"DR. CLITTERHOUSE" A SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

for the fine settings. The action of the play required many changes and some very difficult sets, but the stage crew met the situation by furnishing scenery that was worthy of the quality of the acting. Deserving of particular mention was the setting of a warehouse roof in an old section of the city, with the towers of London in the background.

Capably Directed

Mr. Vincent C. Hopkins, S.J., who directed the play, has merited our hearty congratulations, for his choice of a hit play, for his capable direction, and for his successful management of the mechanical and financial ends of the play.

Loyola Grads Hear Judge Offut At Banquet At Belvedere

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

in fifteen years would be the harbinger of similar events in the coming years."

Toastmaster Slingsluff next introduced Herbert R. O'Connor, Attorney General, who said it gave him great pleasure to be together once again with so many familiar friends, and paid a glowing tribute to former members of the faculty who have passed to their reward. He concluded with the remark, "We certainly hope that each one of us may be the friend to Loyola that Loyola has been to us."

Near the close of the evening "Ike" George, chairman of the banquet committee, whom the toastmaster jokingly referred to as "of the class of 1492," declared that the greatest pleasure he had received from the highly successful affair was the enthusiasm which the other committee men had displayed in planning the dinner. He stated he felt sure that the banquet would be a permanent event.

Among other distinguished guests present were Mayor Jackson, J. Bernard Wells, States Attorney, Rev. Henry Wiesel, S.J., former president of the College.

ALUMNI DOINGS

The friends of George Renahan, '18, will be glad to know that he is rapidly convalescing. His absence, forced upon him by illness, was quite noticeable at the banquet.

Among the groups present at the Alumni Banquet was the entire basketball team of 1926-27. This famous quintet was composed of Jim Lacy, "Shorty" (Dr.) Helfrich, Jack Cummings, Bob Lyons and Jack Murton.

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Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

JULIUS CAESAR

"The most exciting play of the year" came to Ford's last week, but we weren't particularly excited. Rather we were much impressed by its daring, its startling originality of treatment, and its fairly successful attempts to draw contemporary parallels. The play was an absorbing melodrama, a fascinating novelty, but it is still difficult to consider *Julius Caesar* as a hair-raising thriller, which is the primary impression the Mercury Theatre endeavors to create. Being of the opinion that Shakespeare admits of little improvement, we were inclined to resent several of the glaring innovations; but if the Bard of Avon must be revised to suit modern tastes, Orson Welles knows the best way to do it.

Modern Setting

In modern dress, with modern implications, this abbreviated and streamlined version has a vitality and an emphasis which is lacking in the original. Viewed without any preconceived notions about how *Julius Caesar* should be presented, it is a very significant and highly imaginative production. The overtones of the many tragic events are impressively accentuated by the ingenious lighting effects which set the mood and change the scenes. The costumes bring the story down to the present day and are quite effective, but it is occasionally disturbing to hear such glorious speeches coming from a Marc Antony who looks like a Western Union boy, or from a Brutus who attempts to be the "noblest Roman of them all" in a blue serge suit with cravat to match. The depletions of the text have sacrificed much of the poetry and music, and many of the scenes in which the character of Brutus is delineated so expertly; but they stress and intensify the political intrigue which, as we have noted, is Mr. Welles' main concern.

Fascist Note

If a moral is to be drawn, we would conclude that the European dictatorships of the present day are doomed to an unhappy and violent end. The overweening and ambitious Caesar is very obviously Hitler, as in the New York production he is Mussolini, and the note of Fascism is struck so often as to smack of propaganda.

The acting was of an unusually high order. Lawrence Fletcher, as Caesar, is convincingly drunk with power and "constant as the northern star." Tom Powers, as Brutus, although somewhat restrained, is sufficiently noble to make us mourn his fall. But Marc Antony, as portrayed by Edmond O'Brien, makes pretty much of a botch of his

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

Magellan: Conqueror of the Seas. Stefan Zweig, Viking Press.

Fernão de Magalhães, former soldier in the Portuguese army during their conquest of India years before where his only reward had been Enrique, his dark-skinned slave, kidnapped from one of the Pacific islands, has been allured by the theories of an impractical but brilliant geographer and cartographer, Ruy Faleiro. He has besought His Majesty, Emmanuel of Portugal, for aid in his enterprise to circumnavigate the globe. He has claimed, it is rumored, knowledge of an obscure passage to the Pacific through newly-found Brazil. Rebuffed by Emmanuel, he applies to Spain; Charles V, Holy Roman Emperor, is quick to respond. Days and days of mad meticulous preparation ensue. But at dawn one day in August, 1519, five ships, the *San Antoni*, *Trinidad*, *Concepcion*, *Santiago* and *Victoria*, manned by 265 hearty seamen, slip down the San Lucar onto the broad Atlantic. Only one ship, the *Victoria*, and eighteen men are destined to return. . .

In November, 1520, they meander into a narrow passage that stretches on and on interminably. For a whole month they cautiously creep. Then that marvel of marvels—the Pacific! “Thalassa! Thalassa!” cried the Greeks centuries ago, but the only reaction of Magellan, so far as we know, was that he, the iron man, wept the first time since he grew up—“il capitano-generale lacrimo per allegrezza.”

They span the Pacific and reach the Philippines, where they send ashore Enrique, Magellan's slave.

“Now came the wonder. The islanders surrounded Enrique chattering . . . and he was dumbfounded, for he understood much of what they were saying. It was a good many years since he had been snatched from his home, since he had last heard a word of his native speech. What an amazing moment! For the first time since our planet had begun to spin on its axis a living man, himself circling the planet, had got back to his homeland.”

Enrique dark-hued Malay, the first to circle the sphere.

“What sages had suspected for thousands of years, what learned men had dreamed, was now certain. . . The earth was round, for a man had rounded it.”

Stefan Zweig tells a narrative that is dramatic, that is factual, that reproduces perfectly the awe which sixteenth century man felt at that numbing, long-propheesied revelation—the world is round. The critics have declared “The Conqueror of the Seas” one of the most absorbing biographies on the shelf of recent books.

Literature In College

PHILIP A. MCGREEVY

At the very beginning of this second paper, it is imperative to recall the fact that our main purpose is to refute the contention of Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins that a balanced four year program of college education is out of the question. Such a program is not only possible but is in actual operation in many places, particularly here at Loyola College. Our immediate intent is to examine the function of Literature, to the study of which the student's first two years of College are mainly devoted, and consider it with reference to its intrinsic value and its position in the student's cultural make-up.

Of course, there are those who see very little value in the study of Literature. The powers-that-be in some of our modern collegiate emporia peer down their noses at anything so obsolete and wasteful as drinking deeply at the wellspring of great thought. Our modern pedagogues fail to see the humanizing influence of such studies, and in consequence graduates of such institutions where only practical and vocational ideals are held in honor complete their years of training without acquiring the cultural essentials of an educated man.

In vigorous opposition to those who would myopically short-change the unsuspecting student, we insist that Literature educates. We maintain there is no more potent instrument for developing the mind, for purifying the heart, and for enriching the soul of man than a discriminating study of the timeless thoughts indelibly etched into the pages of great books. Literature will develop an exacting taste and inculcate a most necessary critical judgment in the individual. It will make easy the clear expression of his ideas through a knowledge of the technique of the great masters. It will fill the storehouse of his imagination with the finest pictures and images, provisioning and cultivating it for individual productive endeavor. Finally, it will enrich the mind with high and noble thoughts culled from the best that have been written or spoken.

We may now turn our attention to the method of inculcating a knowledge and appreciation of the masterpieces of Literature. In freshman year, Poetry is selected as distinctively suited to develop the student's tastes. The average freshman beginning his college career is notorious for the crudity of his tastes and lack of literary discernment. Poetry, being the quintessence of Literature, is eminently adapted to correct the neophyte's perceptions and uplift his mind to an appreciation of the beautiful. The careful reading and analysis of such ancient masterpieces as the *Odyssey* of Homer, the *Ars Poetica* and *Odes* of Horace, the *Aeneid* of Vergil, to mention only the best-known classics, and the study of the greatest among moderns, Milton, Shelley, Keats and Shakespeare, for example, are the incomparable aids, hitherto quite universally acknowledged, by which the student may acquire an accurate literary judgment. Throughout freshman year every effort is directed towards enabling the student to discern and discriminate clearly between what is of merit in good writing and what is mere trash.

In Sophomore year, the field of rhetoric is studied that the student may express his thoughts forcefully and persuasively on his feet in addition to being able to put them into form on paper. The masterful utterances of Cicero and Demosthenes, and of the great orators of modern times, are studied that he may see thought expressed in its most compelling fashion and guide his own expression into similar channels. Sophomore year perfects that ability to express one's own thoughts which is the concrete object of any intensified study of Literature. The study of rhetoric has been in the past the great standard for all writers and speakers who have gained fame for their prowess in after life and will remain the standard for real cultural training in an ideal four year program. Rhetoric is the culmination of the educational process which Literature assumes in the first years of college. Such a training develops a youth with a true love for what is fine and noble in past and contemporary writing. Further, it develops a man who not only can discriminate accurately in things literary but express himself creditably and to his own advantage in after life.

The student's reading acquaintance with the Greek and Latin authors is further freed from the burden of indiscriminate probing recently returned to vogue in certain quarters. The liberal arts program deliberately deletes all circumspect perusal of the ancients' treatises on science and philosophy in favor of their literature, which alone neither time has corroded nor posterity superseded. Neither are the ancient nor the romance languages studied primarily as languages. Facility in conversation or in composition may be a by-product, but these languages are resorted to principally as instruments of culture. The liberal arts college disdains to encumber itself with the impedimenta of mere language, in its quest to impart the thought expressed therein. Nor is completeness sought primarily. Taste is first cultivated, the fullest sating of that taste, time will supply; direction along

(Continued in next column)

LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

LOYOLA IN THE WAR

Everything stood still for America during the years that she was engaged in the great catastrophe of the teens, the World War. Appropriately, therefore, we mark time in this installment of our Lustra to tell you about the part that Loyola had in the great struggle.

If you were to turn back the cover of the Loyola Annual for 1919, you would find this dedication: “To the sacred memory of her martyred sons who, dying for their country, gave testimony undying of supreme patriotism, this victory number of the Loyola Annual is proudly, lovingly, dedicated by Alma Mater.” Facing this dedication, in the Loyola honor roll are the names of six Loyola boys who died in the service of their country. They were: Ensign John Ganster, Lieutenant Joseph T. Hanlon, Private Cyril A. Emory, Corporal G. Frank Weatherly, Captain William J. Keating and Lieutenant John P. McCarthy.

John Ganster, an athlete, who took part in the Olympic games at Stockholm, as a member of our water polo team, served as a war pilot on land and sea and received his French Wings. Before his death, in a fatal crash, he was wounded by shrapnel while flying over the enemy lines.

Joseph Hanlon was graduated with an A.B. degree in 1912 and went on to Columbia to reap brilliant honors as a student of engineering, being elected to two engineering fraternities. He met his death in action on July 31, 1918. He received the coveted French Croix de Guerre.

Cyril Emory met his death on the fourth day of the Argonne drive at Charpentry, thirty miles northwest of Verdun.

Frank Weatherly was one of two brothers, former Loyola boys, both of whom served in the war. Frank, like Cyril Emory, died in the Argonne.

Another to die in the blood-drenched Argonne forest was William J. Keating. He received for his heroism the Distinguished Service Cross. His classmates at the High School founded the Captain

William J. Keating Memorial Medal that is awarded annually for general excellence.

John McCarthy begged and pleaded at home to be allowed to enlist, made a fine record in training, and then was struck down by the flu epidemic as he was preparing to go overseas.

Many Jesuit priests went overseas as chaplains with these boys. Several of their preceptors at Loyola served in this heroic capacity, but space permits the mentioning of but a few.

Father Thomas J. Delihant, S.J., who last year regaled us with anecdotes of the war while giving the annual retreat, was a chaplain in France. Another was Father Edward P. Duffy, S.J., who now serves as Father Minister at the College.

The list of those Loyola men who served and survived is imposing. A few will be mentioned here. Lieutenant John J. Quinn, A.B., 1917, won the Distinguished Service Cross as a pursuit pilot in the war. This honor came after a feat in the air that reads like a chapter out of “Wings.” John Quinn's compatriots at Loyola, the class of 1917, tendered him a banquet on his return to this country which was enthusiastically attended by Faculty and Alumni.

Anyone connected with Loyola knows “Ike” George. Mr. George, A.B., 1901, was a Captain of Infantry in France.

Mark O. Shriver, who graduated from Loyola in 1902 with the degree of A.B., served as a secretary of the Knights of Columbus “over there.”

We had occasion to mention Neil Corcoran in our last Lustra as a basketball star at Loyola. Corcoran was a Lieutenant in his country's forces during the war.

One family connected with Loyola furnished four sons who fought in the war. They were the McDonnell boys, all high officers in the Army and Navy.

Loyola men may well gaze with pride at what Loyola did for its country in the World War. Loyola's record is a monument of Catholic patriotism.

the road of expression is given, progress along that road, also time will allow.

Finally, around the great keystone of Literature are placed the lesser studies of the modern languages, history and the experimental sciences, much in the same fashion as are smaller gems in the setting of a ring. Again, we must point out that German and French are not conned for purposes of conversation merely, but that they may add their own brilliance of thought and expression to the student's literary treasure chest. History cooperates to dispel the contemporary distaste for the past, whether it be in thought or in chronicle. The experimental sciences are by no means neglected, but are imbedded in the fostering atmosphere of cultural endeavor, wherein vision is kept broad until an acquired elasticity will allow it to narrow without becoming rigid. In this way is Literature reinforced without being smothered, garnished without being buried.

LOYOLA SPORTS

In The Dog House

WITH DAN LODEN

THE NOBLEST ROMAN:

Well, at last a varsity basketball game has been played without having the issue in doubt up to the very last minute. Yessir, it might be heresy to even mention it but, in spite of the fact that Loyola lost, we were decidedly more comfortable during our defeat than during our last-minute victories. We reconciled ourselves to the outcome at the end of the first half of the Mount game and saved our larynx for reciting the old, but in this case very true, alibi of inexperience. At least, now that the excitement has died down, we can turn our attention to some of the athletic activities that our interest in the Maryland court season has caused us to neglect. One of the items that is of the most importance to the students and which we have, as yet, failed to immortalize in this column is the intra-mural basketball league. In connection with this energetic enterprise we would like to say a few words about the moving spirit behind the intra-muralers, one Mr. "Al" Matricciani. Maybe "Al" has never been called a moving spirit before, but that's our epithet and we stick to it. Mr. Matricciani is what you call a promoter. At the slightest provocation he will start a soft-ball league or raffle off a turkey. He has even been known to originate many novel games of chance, but his first love at Loyola (ahoy, Winchell!) has always been intra-mural competition. He has certainly done a fine job this season, in arranging the schedules, appointing the referees and general all-management for the inter-class basketball games. It is with this in mind that we award to "Al" what to many might be a luxury but to a promoter is indispensable, one bullet-proof vest with trimmings.

THE FIRST SUGGESTION:

It's a scientific fact that give a guy a column to write and ten-to-one he'll start giving advice. True to the nature of our craft we'll throw out the first suggestion of the season. It is this. Since the intra-mural system is Loyola's answer to the curtailments which the size of the student body puts on Varsity competition, the direction of intra-mural activities should be made a distinct, independent faculty office. The formation of such a position, with an office in one of the College buildings, would stabilize the intra-mural system, give it an official rule and importance and broaden its scope. Although the students connected with interclass sports have done splendid work so far, no intra-mural program is going to function at its best unless it is treated not as a secondary, semi-official activity but as a distinct, official, well-organized faculty unit. Such a plan would call for no drastic changes. Some of the students themselves, who have proved their ability, could perhaps assume the position as a part time job, independent of the fact that they are at the College in some other capacity. The equipment of the teams with uniforms by Fr. Jacobs, who has done marvelous work in the intra-mural line despite the more important calls of his office, was a step in the right direction, but as yet the intra-mural system at Loyola has not been awarded the complete attention that its success in other schools would warrant. There is no reason why such sports as badminton, track and wrestling should not flourish under the direction of the Office of the Intra-mural Director.

LEST WE FORGET:

If you have ever come early for a varsity basketball game and noticed some athletes in Loyola uniforms already playing a rival quint, then you have seen in action the forgotten men of the sports world, the Loyola Jayvees. Unfortunately not enough space has been devoted to the Junior Varsity club. Bracken, Ratebaugh, Walker, Quinn, Lazatti and Taneyhill deserve all the credit in the world for a successful season. We wish to mention them, and also the fencing team, as examples of unselfish loyalty, unswerving—(Ed. Note: Flatterer!). Okay, we'll ease up on the compliments, but we do think they deserve a nod. And say, Mr. Editor, before we blow the whistle on this column, we think we'd better call your attention to the fact that the commotion in the collegiate boxing circle over fighters making the correct weight doesn't affect us here. At Loyola you're either big enough to fight Jimmy Lazatti or you're not, and that's that.

Jack Kelly, All-American player from the U. of Md., has been appointed coach of the Loyola lacrosse team.

Mount Five Defeats Greyhounds

Mountaineers Set Rapid Pace To Maintain League Lead; Stan Kokie Stars

Mt. St. Mary's capable basketballers, sharers of the League lead with Washington College, put an abrupt end to Loyola's challenge by a decisive 41 to 29 decision. The Mounts were never once threatened in accomplishing what Loyola's four immediately preceding League opponents were unable to do.

Apichelli Scores First

The Mount St. Mary's lads hopped right into the game on the opening whistle with Apichelli sinking Egan's boom tap at center; Petrini followed with four points before Joe Kelly broke the ice for Loyola with two foul shots. The Mount from then on, with sharp-shooting Stan Kokie setting the pace, proceeded to pile up a commanding 21 to 10 lead at half time.

Loyola Rally Late

The second half saw the Mount more than double the score, leading midway in the period by 36 to 17. At this stage the Loyola quint began to find a bit of accuracy in their shooting and succeeded in outscoring the Mount for the remainder of the game by 12 to 5. Stan Kokie, of Mt. St. Mary's, with fourteen points and Freshman Ed Barczak with nine points, were the individual stars of the game.

The summary:

Mt. St. Mary's			
	G	F	T
F. Apichelli	4	0-0	8
F. Petrini	3	6-6	12
F. Grodovant	0	2-3	2
C. Egan	0	0-0	8
G. Kokie	5	4-5	14
G. Karpinski	2	1-3	5
	14	13-18	41
Loyola			
	G	F	T
F. Stakem	2	0-0	4
F. Barczak	3	3-4	9
C. Kelly	1	5-5	7
C. Keech	0	2-2	2
G. Wayson	2	1-4	5
G. Bremer	0	0-0	0
G. Clancy	0	2-2	2
	8	13-17	29

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INTRA-MURAL RACE CLOSE

Sophomores and Juniors Lead In Close Court Battle

The intra-mural basketball league reached a crucial stage this week in anticipation of the game between the league-leading Frosh "A" team and the team representing the Junior Class, which now shares second place with the once-beaten Seniors. The interest in the game is all the more heightened by reason of the Juniors' impressive 28 to 21 defeat of the Seniors. The outcome of the game will have much bearing on the final standing of the league.

Other Games

Besides the Senior-Junior class of last week, in which Harry Devlin and Ned Stevenson and Phil Kernan starred for their respective teams, there were several other interesting games. Notably outstanding was the Senior-Soph "B" game, won in the last ten seconds of an extra period by Al Matricciani's outside shot. The Frosh "C" team was unceremoniously dropped from the unbeaten ranks by the league leaders, while Leo McCarthy's accurate outside shooting was not enough to prevent the Soph "A" team from losing another game.

The League standing:

	W	L
Frosh "A"	5	0
Juniors	4	1
Seniors	4	1
Frosh "C"	3	1
Soph "C"	3	2
Frosh "B"	1	4
Frosh "E"	1	4
Soph "B"	0	4
Soph "A"	0	4

Baseballers Report

The call has been issued for all devotees of the horsehide to report this week to "Dandy Dave" Danforth, the famed mentor of Loyola baseball. As soon as the weather permits, outdoor practices will be held, but until then the pitchers and catchers will limber up in the gym. Prospects this year are good, with veterans available for almost every position. However, the good old bugaboo of baseball, a scarcity of pitchers, is expected to ruffle "Dandy" Dave's peace of mind just a bit this year.

Many Veterans

From last year's team Clancy, Rector, S. Powers, Flynn, Stevenson, Bremer, O'Neill, Donahue, G. Smith McCarthy and O'Donnell are expected to return to strengthen the current club. Most of these boys have had plenty of experience and should be ready for a banner

(Continued on Page 6, Col 1)

Sho-Men Top Loyola With 48-32 Victory

Zebrowski Leads Chestertown Scorers In Second-Half Winning Rally

The Green and Gray of Loyola again gave the Flying Pentagon of Washington College the scare of its life in the game at Chestertown, Saturday night. The Sho-men needed the victory to gain the lead in the Maryland Collegiate Basketball race, but for the first half the College quint threatened to upset the dope-cart. Led by "Big" Ben Barczak the Loyolans fought point-for-point throughout the entire first half, but succumbed finally to the unerring aim of Zebrowski and lost, 48-32. The score at half time stood 20-19, and the tension in the Washington stands ran high. However, the boys from Evergreen couldn't check the "Goop" when he started his scoring spree.

Zebrowski Stars

The big star from across the bay scored twenty of his team's points and did invaluable work in nabbing the rebounds. For Loyola, Barczak continued his streak of brilliant playing. Barczak totaled ten points, and his steady influence was felt by the whole team. Loyola lacked the reserve strength to meet the second-half challenge of the home team. This victory puts Washington College at the top of the loop. Only a defeat in the St. John's game for the sho-men and a victory by Mt. St. Mary's over Loyola will put the cup temporarily out of the reach of Washington.

Washington	G	F	T
Kardash, f.	3	1-2	7
Horowitz, f.	2	0-1	4
Neubert, f.	2	2-3	6
Zebrowski, c.	6	9-8	20
Smith, g.	1	1-1	3
Wilmot, g.	3	2-2	8
Loyola	G	F	T
Stakem, g.	0	2-3	2
Barczak, f.	5	0-1	10
Kelly, c.	2	0-1	4
Keech, f.	2	2-2	6
Bremer, g.	1	1-1	3
Clancy, g.	0	1-1	1
Wayson, g.	2	2-3	6

Fencing Team Wins

Loyola's recently organized Fencing team, after dropping two discouraging decisions to Hopkins 6 to 5 and to Maryland 10 to 3, came back strong to conquer Poly's swordsmen 7 to 2. Captain Ed. Dill continued his winning ways, capturing two matches against Maryland and winning four decisions against Poly. Harry Schultz, Joe Newby, Jack France and John Gleim also contributed winning efforts to the last two matches.

Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)
speech when he tries to "move the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny."

All in all, the Mercury's *Cæsar* is an interesting, impressive, and decidedly different type of theatre entertainment. It is not the desecration of a classic, but neither is it a better Shakespeare.

GLEE CONCERT

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

The master of ceremonies for the evening will be Mr. Ambrose Hardwick of the B. and O. group. A brief address will be given by Mr. Frank A. Rhoad, President of the associated clubs telling the history of their recent organization.

BASEBALLERS REPORT

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 4)

year. All the players have expressed an eagerness to feel the bat in their hands and to see if their hitting needs tuning up after the long lay-off. Quite a few of the regulars played sand-lot ball during the summer to keep in shape.

Each year the pertinent question is, "What kind of material can we expect from the Freshmen?" This is as yet an unanswered question, but men of experience from the various local high schools are expected to report from the ranks of the Frosh. This year lacrosse will compete with baseball as a spring sport. It remains to be seen whether the call of the Indian game will lure some of the baseball talent into its ranks. It is not expected that either sport will greatly affect the other.

NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

the second annual Poetry Contest, which will close April 15. J. Preston McNeal, '98, has generously contributed prizes that will be awarded the winners. Judges are to be appointed and entries should be handed in at THE GREYHOUND office.

Charles C. Connor of Junior class spoke on "The Middle Way" over station WCBM, Monday evening, February 28.

The Novena of Grace exercises will be held in the College Chapel each day at 4 and 8 p.m.

The Freshmen Debaters sustained a defeat from the Georgetown Team Friday, February 25. The Loyola representatives, however, gave a quite creditable performance.

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